

GRAFFITI- ART OR CRIM



Chapter 1

“Derek Jen’s got the ball! He’s running for the touchdown! He has to move quick, because David Brook, from the opponent side and some of his teammates are about to tackle Derek Jen like a herd of cows.”

The score was 4/2. It was a game between the Jets and the Giants at the Jet’s Stadium. This game was taking place til 12:00 at midnight, when they would determine the winners. Meanwhile, when the spectators were roaring cheers as loud as booming thunder, just after lightning strikes, two detectives, Jeff Hoffman, and his partner Joseph Finwell, came into the stadium to observe the game.

Detectives Jeff and Joseph enjoyed the enterprising game for an hour, until they got a report that someone graffitied the Abraham Lincoln Tunnel and needed to figure out who was responsible for ruining township property. The two detectives wanted to further observe the game, but knew that they had a duty to fulfil and that was that, no exceptions.

After getting into the car, they went straight to the reported scene. They observed what was written on the tunnel wall, it had the initials “MP and TP”.

Next they observed the scene and used fingerprint dust, which is a powder that investigators use to uncover any finger prints left behind. They found a couple of fingerprints and used them to trace back and determine who’s fingerprints they were.

Results showed that the graffiti was done by two young football players, who were high school juniors, named Mark Olsen and Tyler Jensen, and did the graffiti. Mark was 18, and Tyler was 19, both were students of Flushington high school. The two detectives found them both at their houses, and informed their parents, what their sons had did. Since Mark and Tyler were both students at Flushington High school, they couldn't get punished, but they did have to pay a \$600.00 fine. They told them that if they ever repeated this again, they would have to pay a fine worth more and anything else that equaled up to their actions.

Chapter 2

Detectives Jeff and Joseph had another report to settle for the next 4 days, while then, they didn't hear any reports, so that afternoon, on Wednesday, the day they had off from work, Jeff invited Joseph and his wife to dinner.

While digging into their delicious ravioli, Joseph got a call from their commissioner saying that there was once again graffiti committed on the side of Flushington Elementary and Flushington High school and needed their help quickly. Now, they didn't have to go because they had the day off, but the two detectives thought that they had an idea of who may have committed graffiti on the the side of Flushington Elementary School and Flushington High school. They apologized to their wives for leaving all of a sudden and quickly went over to Flushington Elementary School and Flushington High School.

After they arrived at the scene, they observed what was written on the two walls, and on both walls the same thing was written, "School is for chumps". That was very unusual, they tried to uncover the fingerprints with the fingerprint dust, but there were none left behind. Who ever did this must have been smart. Since they didn't have any proof, they couldn't "guess" who did it, so they waited for further information. Only if they knew who did this terrible crime, life would have been much easier.

So here's the real two suspects: Mark and Tyler, two Juniors from Flushington High school. They weren't the only two smart people in town, Detectives Jeff and Joseph were also smart. They took pictures of the graffiti done on the tunnel and schools, otherwise known as the crime scenes. The way both were written was not the same. The one on the wall of the tunnel was written in round bubble letters, and the one on the two schools were written in boxed letters. The writings did not match. All though the writing on the two schools were the same. Once again they couldn't "guess". They were done!

They went back to the crime scene and went to ask people, when they found a credit card in the grass. Perfect! Maybe they could trace back the credit card, find the person, and maybe they would find the culprits.

Chapter 3

They called the credit card company and they asked for the number, it traced back to a woman named Elizabeth Jensen. That perfectly made sense, Detective Jeff

remembered that a boy named Tyler Jensen was one of the boys who committed the graffiti on the Abraham Lincoln Tunnel. As they knew, Mark and Tyler were the same football players who did the graffiti on both the Abraham Lincoln Tunnel and Flushington Elementary School and Flushington High School. The two detectives once again went to the two houses, and asked Tyler Jensen's mom if she had lost a credit card for quite a while, she said yes, and also mentioned that over the past few days she was checking her balance and it was decreasing. Just as they suspected, Tyler and Mark had stolen Tyler's mom's credit card and had been spending the money on video games and other items. That was now two things that Juniors Mark and Tyler did wrong.

First they graffitied the Flushington Elementary school and Flushington High school, and then they stole Mrs.Jensen's credit card!

On top of all that they also committed graffiti on the Abraham Lincoln Tunnel. Wow!, because of their children's actions, their parents had to pay a fine of \$1,635.00. Remember the warning they were given, if this repeated, they would have to pay a fine worth more and anything equaled to their actions. Later, they were assigned to community service for one week.

Chapter 4

It was a very long day, and it was on a day where the two detectives had the day off. After the week ended, Mark and Tyler's community service ended, but Mark and Tyler were both grounded for 2 months, no electronics, and no coming out of the house, but school was an exception.

Two months passed by very quickly, but detective Jeff and Joseph were both worried that the High school students would never do the right thing ever again. If they ever graffitied ever again, then the two detectives would burst in anger. So far, they didn't get a report about any graffiti or such.

Later that day the commissioner called and said that "A group of teenagers graffiti the children's play ground, please come to the reported scene, and observe the area please". Wait a minute! This was a group of teenagers, not two of them. This meant that there was something fishy going on.

They traveled up Maple Street, and made a right at Apple bottom Avenue.

The commissioner called again, "There's graffiti done on old abandoned mini shop". This was ridiculous, who ever did this was in a bunch of trouble.

"Let's get to the children's playground first." said Detective Jeff. When they got to the children's playground, Detectives Jeff and Joseph investigated the playground.

It said "Scram!" Why would any human being write something like this on a children's playground? They had to be retarded. Poor little children just enjoying the playground, when suddenly they see a mean, disgusting comment written on equipment. They couldn't find any clues. They search through the wood chips, but didn't find any clues.

They decided to ask the people near by, some people said that when the culprits came, they took their children to their cars quietly. The culprits didn't see them, but they did mention that it was a team of high school teenagers.

They interviewed Sarah Joyce, a witness, and this is what she said.... "yes, I got all the kids in the cars and I was too afraid to call the Detective Agency and the police. All my friends and I got our children into safety and drove away very quickly, we decided to come back after fifteen minutes.

Chapter 5

That didn't give us any information on the culprits, so we decided to check on the abandoned Mini shop. As usual we went up, down, right, and left on different roads, streets, and avenues. Finally, they went to the old, abandoned mini shop. Holy Cow! It almost looked like the whole shop was graffitied. "Sir, the graffiti has been done, and this building is bought by Mr. and Mrs. Derom", announced the officer. When the buyers found out what happened, they would be frantic!

Since the graffiti was done around the whole shop, they would have to give it a new "makeover", which would take days, hours, and months. Once again they checked the finger prints, the grass, and all over the shop.

"Nothing!" yelled Detective Joseph. They wanted to move to another chapter, wanted all this to end, didn't want to face the same thing everyday.

Chapter 6

One year passed by quickly, and the detectives didn't hear anything about the graffiti. They spent their days solving problems, but spent 6 months investigating a case.

"It's the commissioner!" "We have a clue on the graffiti done on the children's playground and the shop!" said the commissioner.

"When they were rebuilding the snack shop, we found a License, and looks like it belonged to a 19 year old named Steven Jane."

"What about our two suspects, Mike and Tyler?" said Detective Jeff.

"Could they have been in this crime commissioner?"

"Yes, but let's be careful, everyone's innocent until proven guilty." said the commissioner.

Then detective Jeff and Joseph traveled down to headquarters, where they received the license, they went to motor vehicle, which was a office near by and got the address, phone number, and further information about Steven Jane.

Chapter 7

A couple of hours later, Detective Jeff and Joseph went down to the house of Steven Jane. When they knocked on the door, an elderly woman opened the door.

She asked "what brings you detectives here?"

"Does anyone named Steven Jane live here?"

"St-St-Steve who, there's no one named St-Steve living here!"

"Good day to you!" as the elderly women tried to smack the door shut, Detective Joe got a hold of the door, it almost seemed like the woman was hiding something, it almost seemed like it was hard to say Steve Jane's name.

"Madam, we don't have all day here, we know your hiding something from us." stated Detective Joseph.

"You want me to tell you the truth, well the truth is that there's no one named St-Steve Ja-Jane living in this one house! I think that you have the wrong address!"

"Madam, we will have to take you to our headquarters if the truth doesn't come out." said Detective Jeff.

"OK Fine! Here's the truth! Steve Jensen is my son, and I had kicked him out of my house a while ago because of his actions, he used to steal and graffiti allot, and I was the one who was charged for all of this, I was ashamed to have a son like Steve. He had a car, he doesn't have any food, but I heard that he was staying at his friend's house, but when I kicked him out I vowed to never let him back in the house. So what trouble has he got into now?"

"We found his driver's license, but after we found out the truth from you, we now know that he and some of his friends committed graffiti a children's playground 1 year ago.

"Detective, I broke all ties with Steve Jane a while ago, please I beg you don't press me charges because of Steve." said the women.

"It's OK, if I had a son like that I would have done the same." confessed Detective Joesph.

"We will no longer bother you anymore, thank you, good day to you." said Detective Jeff.

"Thank you very much!" said the elderly woman.

Thanks to the elderly woman, Steve Jane's deeds were uncover, but how would they search Steve Jane up?"

"Let's go to the police headquarters, they will be able to search Steve Jane up.

Chapter 8

When Detectives Joseph and Jeff got to the police headquarters, they asked the officers to search Steve Jane up.

"Officers, we need you to look up Steve Jane immediately, we suspect him for the awful damages done to the city." spoke Detective Jeff.

"It comes to my attention that Steve Jane is currently at the children's playground on Maple Ave. He currently has changed his address to 118 Daffodil Drive and his phone number is (434)-211-3487, he is currently unable to pay his fines.

"Officer can you give us some information on Steve Jane's Permanent Record?"

"Okay". Steve Jane has gratified food marts, bridges, and stole things a couple of times. He is also someone who doesn't pay taxes, fines, and is bankrupted. That gave allot of information about Steve.

"Thank you very much for the information officer Williams" thanked Detective Jeff.

"Before anything else happens we have to get to the children's playground quick, this is very important, we have to find the culprit in action.

Chapter 9

They quickly got to the children's playground, and looked for Steve Jensen. They looked everywhere, but couldn't find a single person at the playground, soon they saw bush shaking, they decided to go and figure out who was in there, they couldn't sneak up on them, because they didn't know who was behind there. They drove their car to the other side of the playground, where they would be able to find the culprit, and so they drove to the other side, and you would believe who was there! A young man was hiding behind the bush, before he could escape they snuck behind him to cuffed him. They called police headquarters and asked where Steve Jane was, the officer told them that Steve Jane was at the children's playground, behind a bush or tree from bird's eye view. They had found the Steve Jane they were looking for.

"Who are you?" Detective Joseph interrogated.

"Not until you let me go!" said Steve Jane.

"According to me your name is Steve Jane, am I correct?" exclaimed Detective Jeff.

"Mind your own business!" stated Steve Jane.

“That’s all you “detectives” do all day, go all around with your nosy noses and interfere with other’s daily life!” yelled Steve.

“Detective Joseph we have a loud mouth here” exclaimed Detective Jeff.

“We will have to take him to the headquarters if he doesn’t answer some questions” demanded Detective Joseph.

“No! I’ll answer any questions you want, please don’t take me to your headquarters, I’m broke, I can’t even pay for my taxes!” screamed Steve.

“Fine, but we need you to take an oath first” declared Detective Jeff.

“Anything at all! said Steve Jane.

“Will you tell the truth, the whole truth, and nothing but the truth?” spoke Detective Jeff.

“Yes!” said Steve Jane

“OK, then tell us why you graffiti the children’s playground?” asked Detective Jeff.

“I graffiti the children’s playground because I was very angry about my mom throwing me out of the house, so I got some friends, and we graffiti the children’s playground and the snack shop” admitted Jane.

“May we ask you who were the friends that were involved in this, do you live with them?” interrogated Detective Joseph.

“Yes, their names are Mark and Tyler, and no I don’t live with them” responded Steve Jane. As they suspected, Mark and Tyler were up to this. They were in so much trouble.

“Last question, are you aware that the snack shop was bought by two people before you graffiti the snack shop?” asked Detective Jeff.

“Yes I was aware, I saw that the store was on sell, and then it was taken off.” responded Steve Jane.

“I’m sorry but I’m going to have to give you and your friends a fine, and your parents aren’t paying for it, you and your friends are. You will do community service until your fine is paid off. Right now your fine is 1.5 million. Believe me this isn’t Mark or Tyler’s first time either” said Detective Jeff.

Chapter 10

After the two detectives went to Tyler and Mark’s house to inform their parents, their parents told them that Tyler and Mark dropped out of High school. They still had to perform community service.

As Tyler, Mark, and Steve did community service, they had gathered 900,000 because none of them had school to attend. It nearly took them 2 years to get 900,000 dollars. As months and years passed Mark, Tyler, and Steve had paid off their fines. Meanwhile, Detectives Jeff and Joseph settled other cases.

Later then Detective Jeff and Joseph went to the Jet Stadium to enjoy a game with their friends officer Mike, and William. They watched the Steelers pound the Giants. All of a sudden, we heard Beeping Noises. To us that sounded like a bomb, it seemed like the bomb was nearby, we heard spraying of some sort, and we heard screaming and panicking. Right away we called the commissioner, and told him that there was a bomb nearby and someone was doing graffiti. Officer Williams went down and told the referee that there was a bomb nearby. They stopped the game and evacuated everyone in the stadium. Right away, bomb sniffers and investigators came, and also did the rescuers. We tried to look for the bomb, the whole stadium was as empty as a bird's nest in December. Out in the distance, we could see a brown bag, as we got closer the beeper got louder. The dog sniffers sniffed for a variety of explosives. Explosives, which often take the form of liquids or semi-solids, emit molecules with a particular scent. That was a bomb, one of those bombs that were less damageable, but still serious. All of a sudden Officer Williams saw three teenagers run with spray bottles and bags.

"Wait! That's Mark, Tyler, and Steve!" said Detective Jeff.

"Get them!" said Detective Joseph.

Officer Mike and John went after them. After 5 minutes of exhaustion, they finally got them.

While that happened they deactivated the bomb.

"How can we ever tell you to make the right decisions?. We're tired of it now" said Detective Jeff.

They had no other choice but to arrest them. The Jet's Stadium took years to build, and they would have stop games being played at the stadiums for months, and the bomb could have tarnished the effort that builders had to build this stadium. Trying to escape made it worse. They had an excuse, they said since we charged them and made them do community service for years they tried to tarnish the Stadium, they said that according to their plan they weren't suppose to get caught. What a lame excuse. So the three of them were arrested and had to stay in Jail for 5-9 years. Also their parents couldn't bail them out.

So from now on the Jet Stadium got highly qualified guards. Nothing could harm the Jet Stadium.